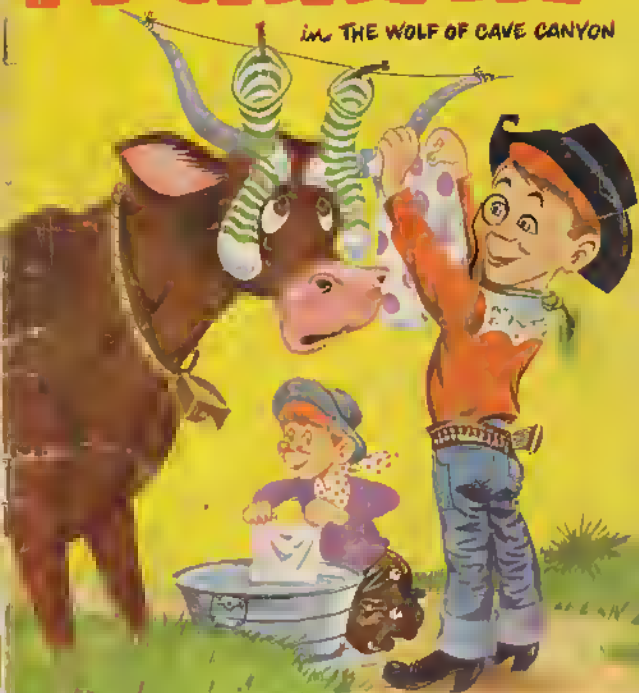


10¢

charlie Mc CARTHY

in THE WOLF OF CAVE CANYON





**WEBCOMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

CHARLIE and MORTIMER

HOKAY, CHARLIE....
BAT ME
ANOTHER
ONE?

YIKES!
I JUST
REMEMBERED!
WE WERE
SUPPOSED
TO GO TO
MAZIE'S
BIRTHDAY
PARTY
TODAY!

WE'RE ALREADY
THIRTY MINUTES
LATE... AND YOU
KNOW HOW HAD SHE
GETS WHEN PEOPLE
ARE LATE!

YUP!

NOT ONLY THAT,
BUT SHE SAID IT
WAS TO BE A
COSTUME
PARTY!

AND WE FORGOT TO GET
COSTUMES! IF WE
STOP TO GET 'EM
NOW, WE'LL BE
EVEN LATER!

C'MON,
MORTIMER!
I JUST GOT
A BRAIN STORM!

COSTUMES

THAT MUST BE CHARLIE
AND MORTIMER NOW.
HOW DISRUPTING TO
BE SO LATE TO MY
PARTY! HOW RUDE!

RING!
RING!

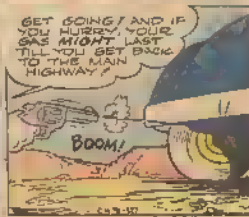
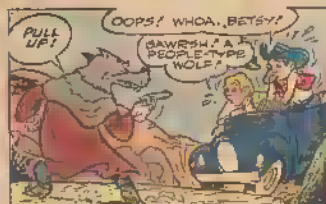
THAT'S
RIGHT,
MAZIE!

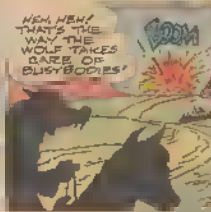
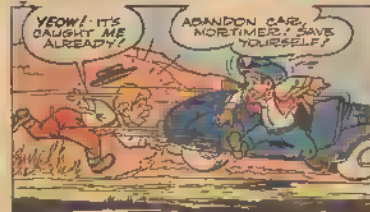
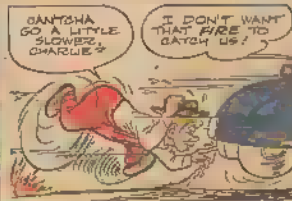
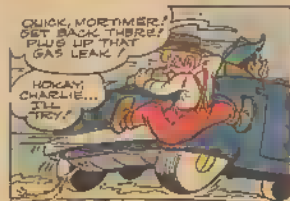
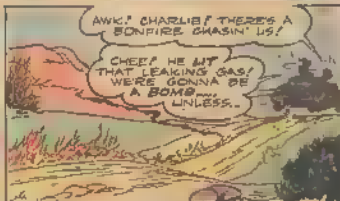
CHARLIE!
YOU'RE
FORTY-FIVE
MINUTES
LATE...

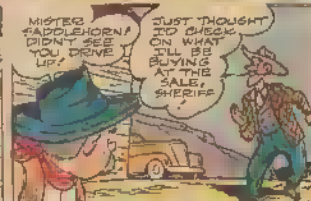
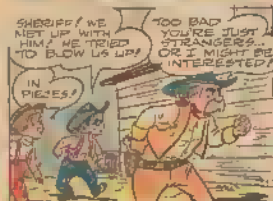
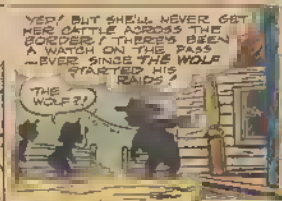
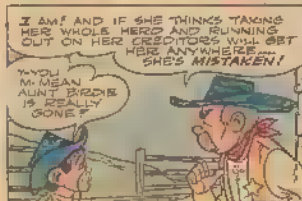
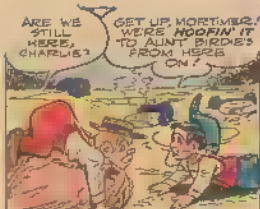
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, MAZIE!
HOW COULD
WE BE
LATE
WHEN
WE'RE
EARLY
AMERICANS?

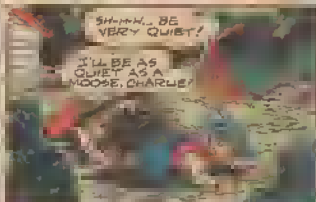
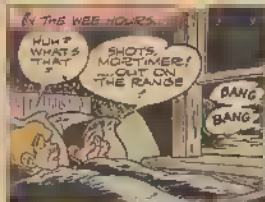
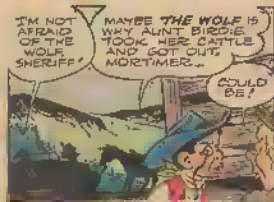
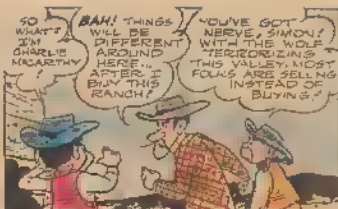
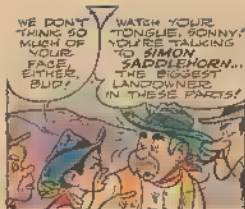
Charlie McCarthy

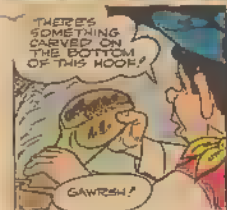
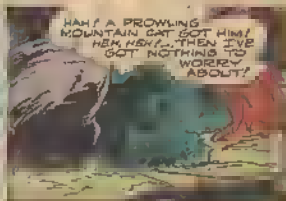
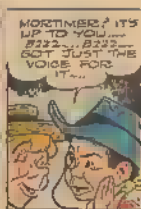
"The WOLF of STONE CANYON"

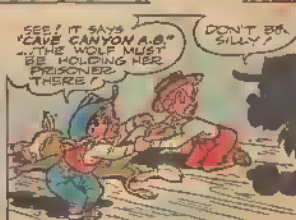
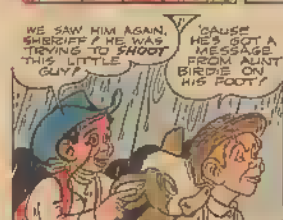
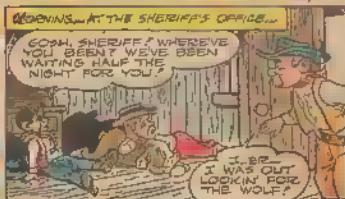
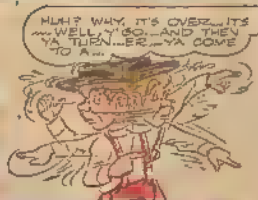
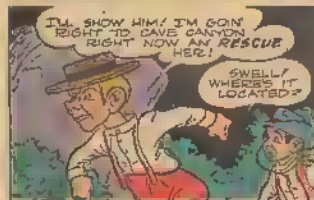
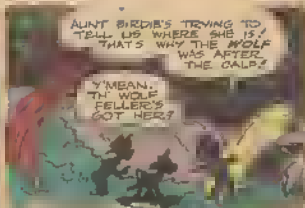
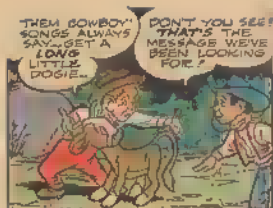


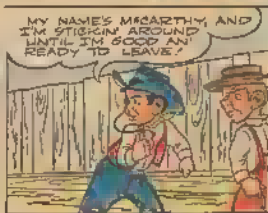
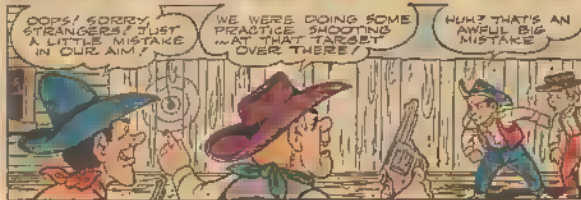
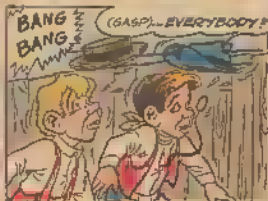
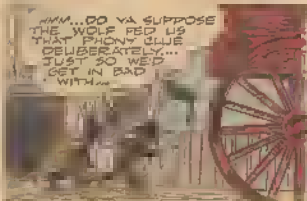
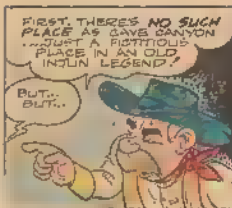


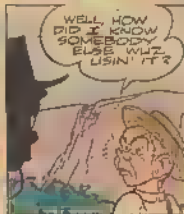
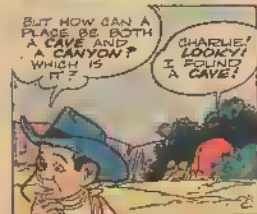
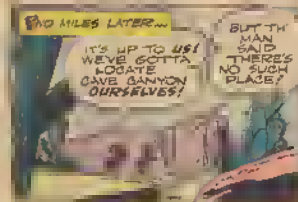
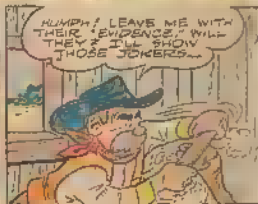
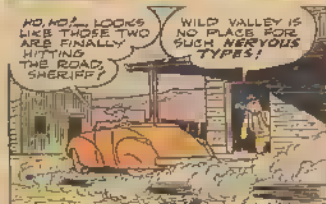
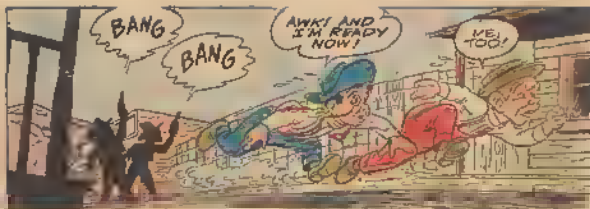


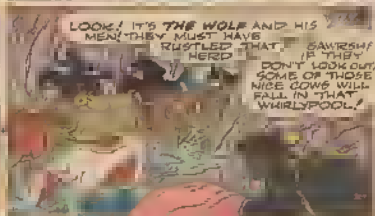
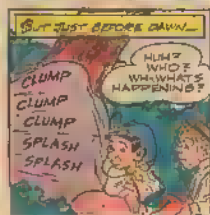
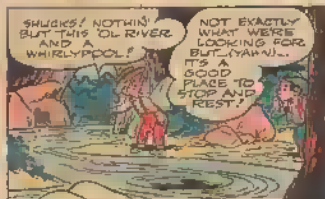
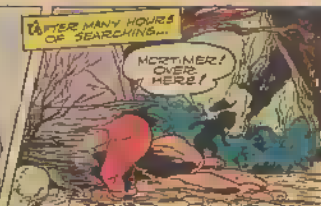


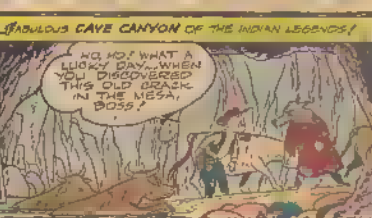
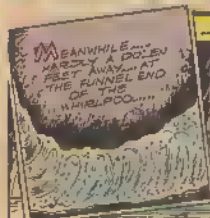
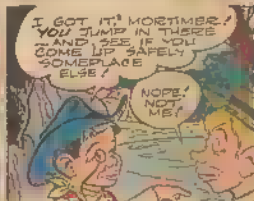
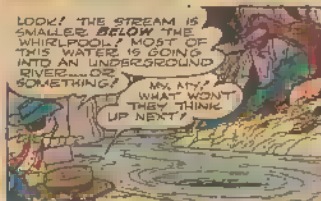
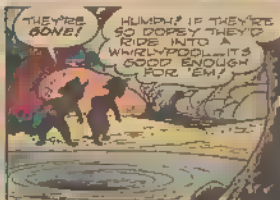
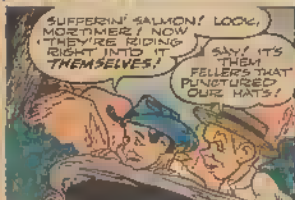


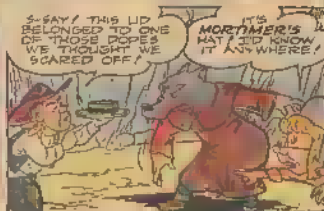
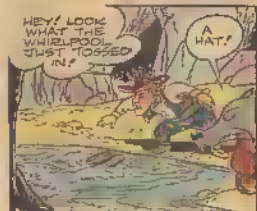
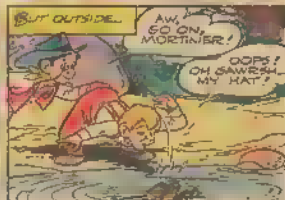
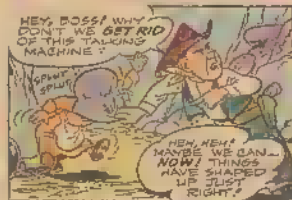
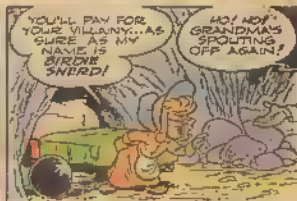
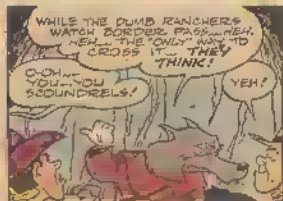
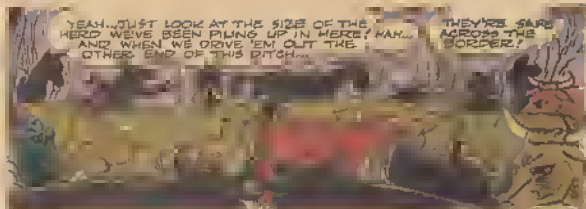


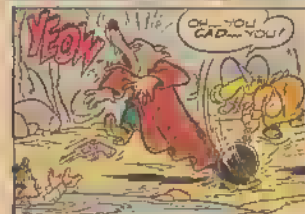
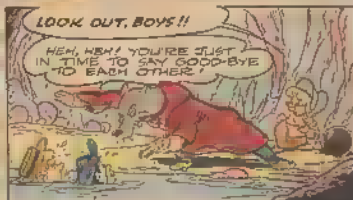
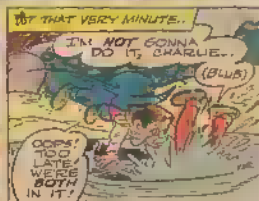
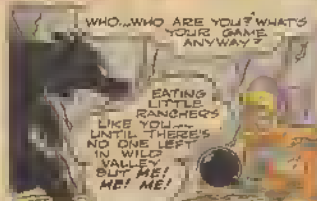
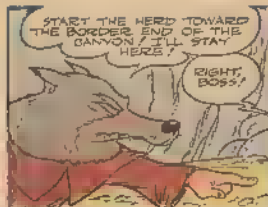


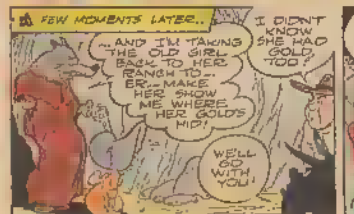
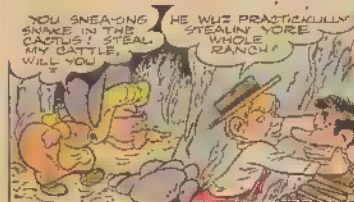
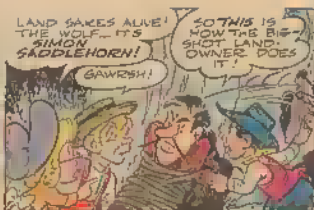


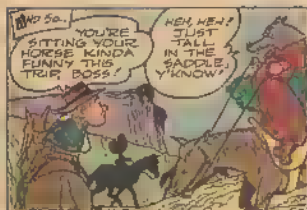


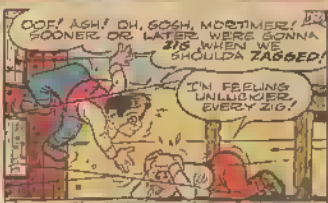
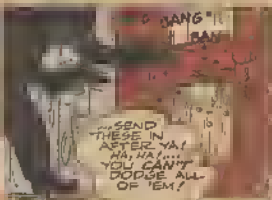
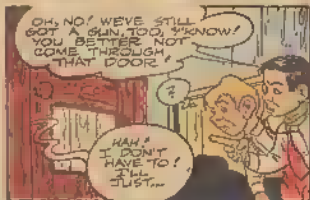
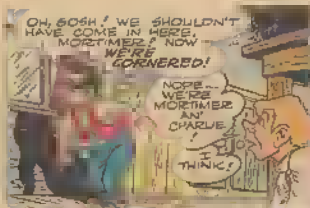


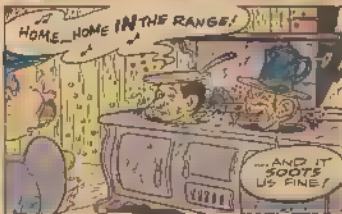
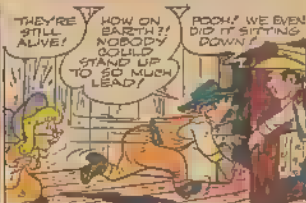
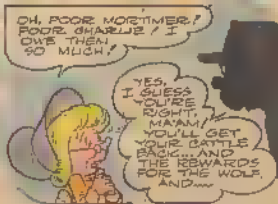
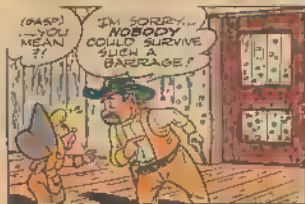












MURPHY

The DANCING GRIZZLY BEAR

MORTIMER! WHY DON'T WE TRY TO FIND THAT LOST BEAR?

I GIVE UP... WHY DON'T WE?

\$100 REWARD!
FOR RETURN OF
LOST DANCING BEAR
SMALL, BROWN
AND PERFECTLY
HARMLESS
RETURN TO
THE MINSTREL MAN

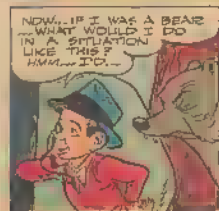
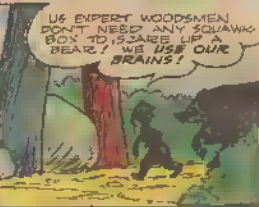
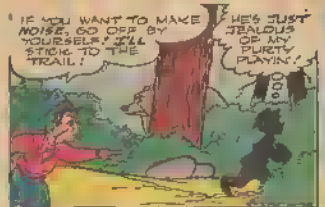
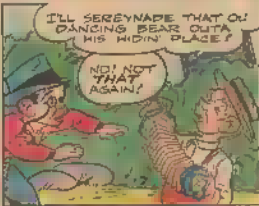
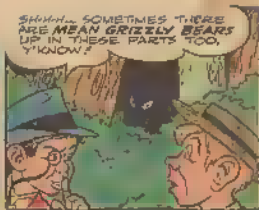
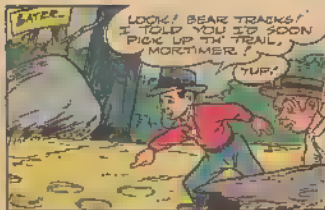
The MINSTREL MAN
and his
DANCING BEAR

WHY, THAT HUNDRED BUCKS WOULD BE WORTH OUR VACATION UP HERE!

SA-AY! I BETTER GO ALONG MY CONCERTINE...

...IN CASE THE BEAR WALKERS FOR SOME DANCE TO!

OH, BROTHA! (1)



HUH? (GULDS) IF
THAT WASN'T MY
TUMMY
GROWLING
BACK AT
ME—
I'M—

—CORNERED!

EE-EE-AGH-OOO—

OH, NO!
NOT MORTIMER'S
MUSIC, TOO! BEING
GRIZZLED BY A
GRIZZLY IS BAD
ENOUGH!

OH, GOSH! HE DOESN'T
LIKE THAT RACKET,
EITHER! NO TELLIN'
WHAT HE'LL
DO!

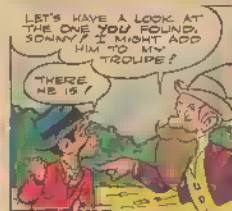
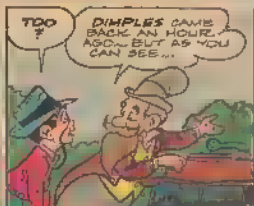
I'VE JUST GOTTA
TRY TO SAVE
MY POOR OL'
MORTIMER!

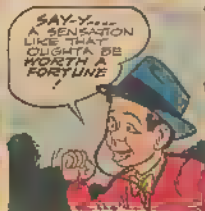
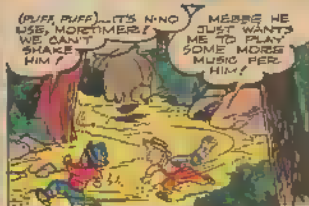
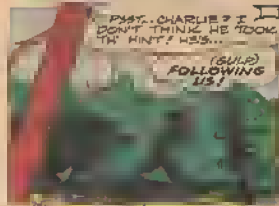
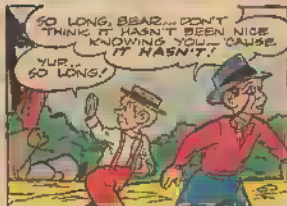
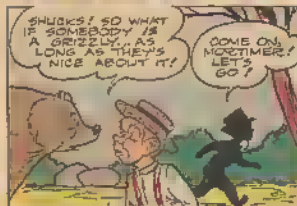
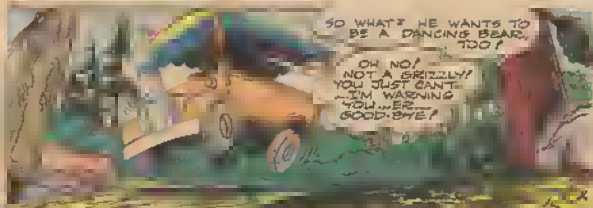
HUH?

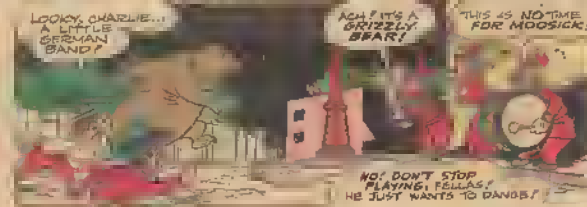
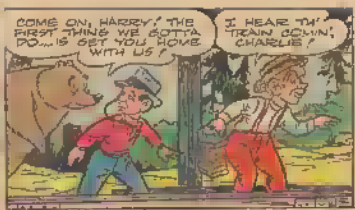
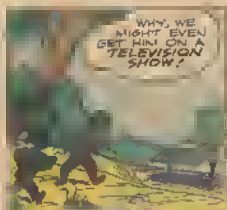
LOOKIT, CHARLIE!
I FOUND TH'
DANCIN'
BEAR!

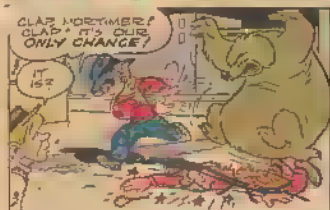
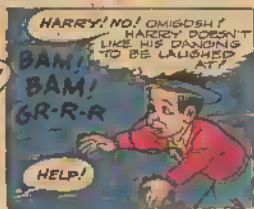
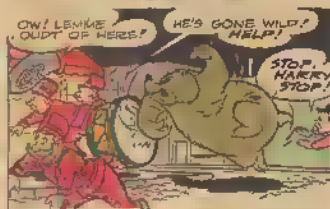
B-BUT
THE POSTER
SAID HE WAS
LITTLE!

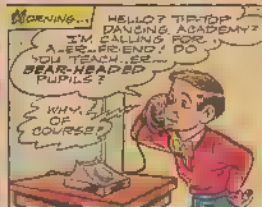
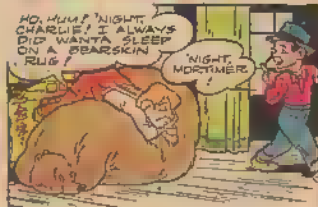
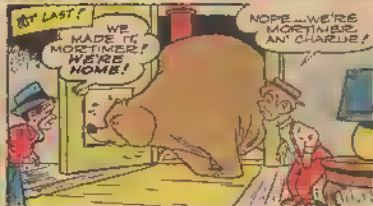
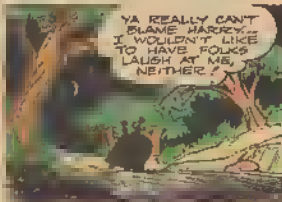
NOTHIN' LIKE
CLEAN LIVIN' AND
FRESH AIR TO
MAKE A FELLER
GROW!

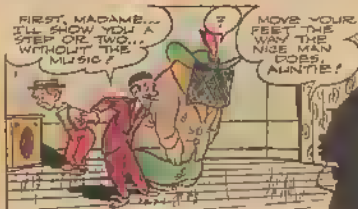
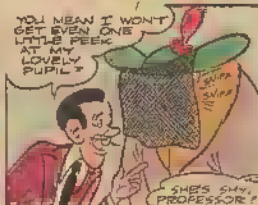
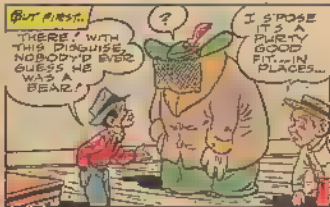
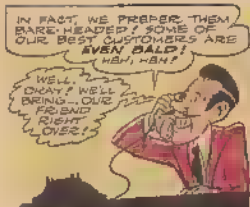


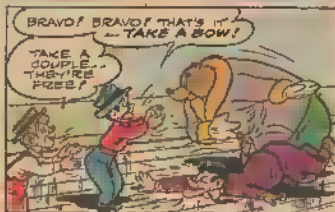
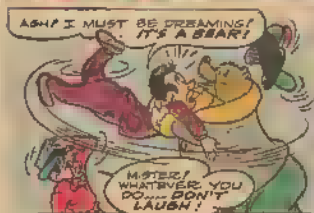
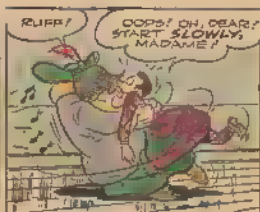
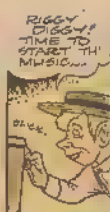


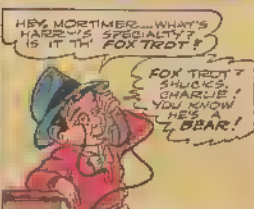
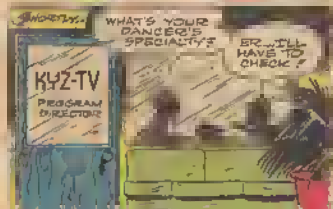
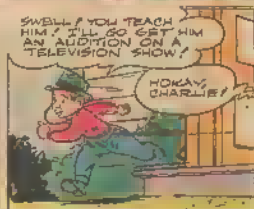
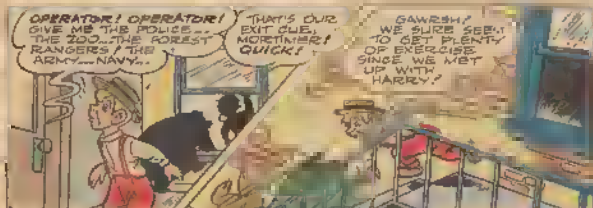


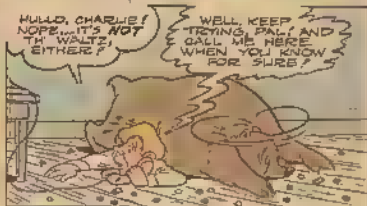
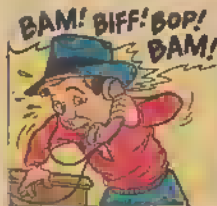
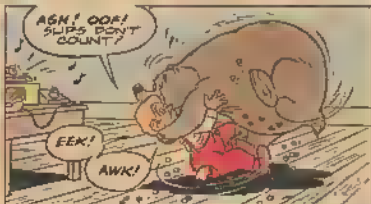
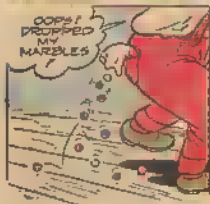
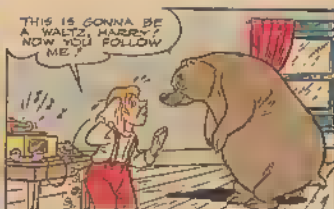


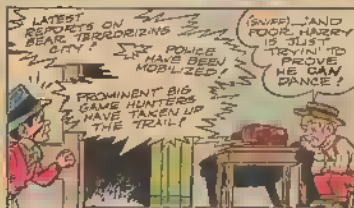
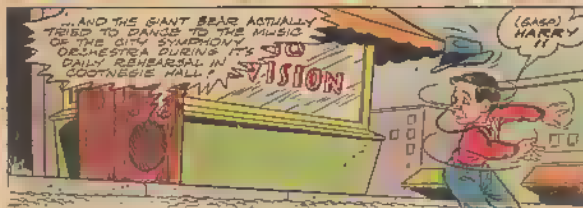
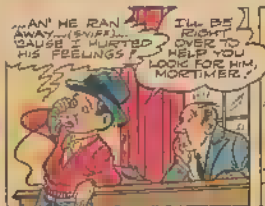
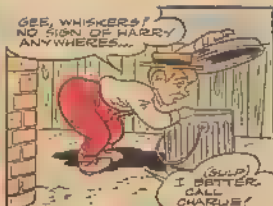
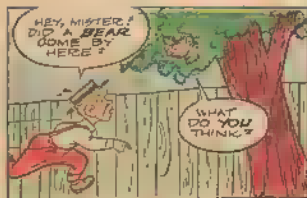






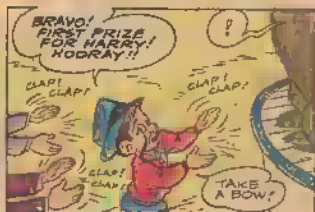
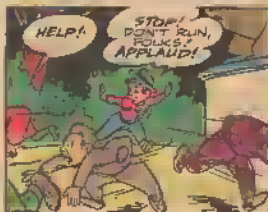






MORTIMER! IT'S ALL OUR
FAULT HE GOT INTO THIS
MESS! WE CAN'T LET
HIM GET SHOT!
QUICK!

WHERE TO,
CHARLIE?



WHEW! YOU
SAVED TH'
SITTERASHUN,
CHARLIE!

BUT ONLY...
TEMPORARILY!
LOOK, MORTIMER!

THERE'S THE
BLIGHTER
WE'RE AFTER,
CHUMLEY!

OH, I SAY!
HE IS BIG
GAME.
ISN'T HE?

HURRY, HARRY! I DON'T
HAVE TO TELL YOU THIS
PLACE IS GETTING UNHEALTHY
FOR ALL OF US!

THIS WAY,
MORTIMER!

GAWRSH!
I NEVER SAW
SO MANY
PEEVED
PEOPLE!

AND THEY'LL BLAME
US FOR ALL THAT'S
HAPPENED! OH, WE...
WE BETTER GET
AWFUL SCARCE!

Finally...

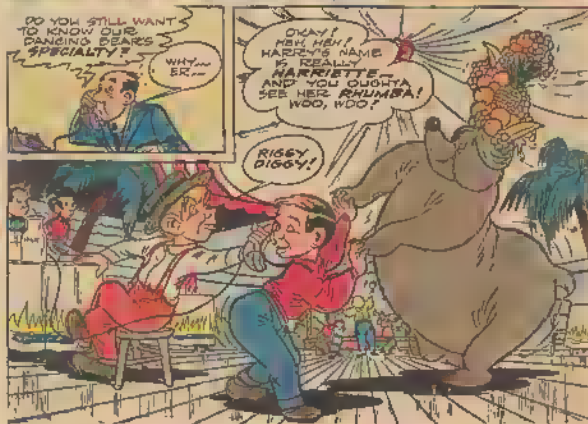
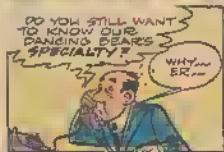
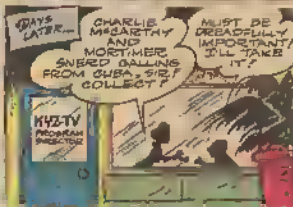
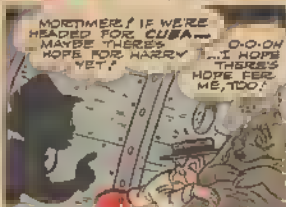
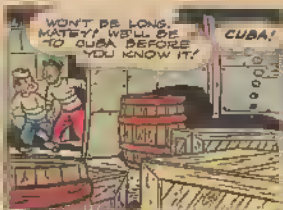
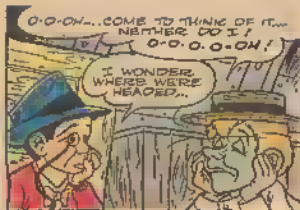
SHH, MORTIMER! WE'LL
STOWAWAY! WE'VE GOTTA
GET OUTA THE COUNTRY
UNTIL ALL THIS
BLOWS OVER!

ENTER...ON THE HIGH SEAS...

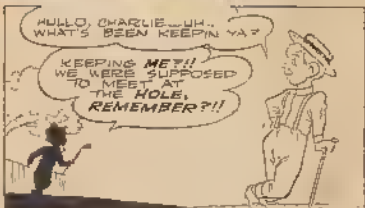
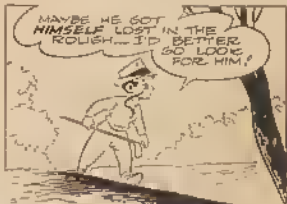
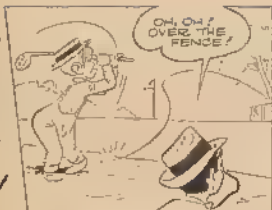
IF ONLY THERE
HAD BEEN AT LEAST
ONE DANCE YOU
COULD DO GOOD,
HARRY...

OH, WELL...LET'S
JUST HOPE
NOBODY
DISCOVERS
OUR HIDING
PLACE!

LOOKS LIKE
HARRY DON'T
CARE MUCH...
ANY MORE!



Charlie
Mc
CARTHY



Charlie
McCarthy

